

Ambrosia

Rough Silk

When you see your pain's reflection in the mirror of the truth
do you take the easy one-way-out to the lake of faded youth ?
When you hear the whistle callin' and the reaper yells your name
do you scream for help - emergency - do you try to hide your shame ?
You've been a winner - a loser - a sinner - bizarre
and now a saint in a top-less bar. (Ambrosia)

The sun shines bright on TV-screen
for those who're white-dressed, nice and clean
the bad black guys must always die
before a commercial tells another lie.
Alone in the darkness I sit and I stare
- had to learn long ago that life simply ain't fair.
Ambrosia - a voice from far make a wish on a falling star
- a tattooed scar - Ambrosia

When intelligence means "without a chance" in the cold grey morning light
and the words you speak in anger lead to love letters burning bright
do you dare to take an adventure trip to the island in the sun
where tomorrow's hope dies yesterday and your pride is on the run.
You've been a winner.....

The sun shines bright on TV-screen.....

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